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## Politically Correct Bedtime Stories



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### Chapter 1 by Zachary

There once was a young lady named "Little Red Riding Hood" who lived with her mother on the edge of a large forrest. One day her mother asked her to go give some fruit and mineral water to her grandmother. Not that this was women work, but because the deed was kind and generous. Additionally her grandmother was in fact not sick, she was mentally and physically capable of taking care of herself as a mature adult.

So Little Red Riding Hood set out through the woods. Many people believed that the woods were haunted and they wouldn't set foot in the woods. But Little Red Riding Hood was confident enough with her own budding sexuality that even such Freudian imagery did not bother her.

### Chapter 2 by Vera Zemskova



As she was walking in the forest whilst checking her Facebook and Twitter feed for the latest news she saw a terrorist with a beard jump out of the forest. With a scary voice, he shouted "Where do you think you are going?" She replied to him that she is an American citizen and reminded him that she has the right to freedom of movement. She then went on to say that she

was visiting her grandma. The terrorist was hungry so he looked the address up on google maps and took the short route. As she walked through the forest, she noticed a government issued apartment, she felt something was off. She then saw a man in a suit and tie, who was loudly hammered against her chest.

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### Chapter 3 by 7 grand dad



"Yo, foo! you home grams?" red asked (even though she not black). Then out of no where, a big wolf came out with a knife! "I killed yo grandma!" he laughed. But he didn't! He had hid grandma in the bathroom forcing her to watch Justin Bieber sing baby. Red pulled out an Uzi. "Where my gram at yo?" she threatened. He wasn't afraid,"I am immortaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaal!" he rowred. Bap! His head fell off!

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